

Laughter.

Mia freezes. The nail in the coffin. The voices fade. She slides into a chair.

110 EXT. THEATER - NIGHT

Sebastian SPEEDING. Screeching to a stop. He's at Mia's THEATER. He dashes out and runs to the door.

But it's locked. No one's in sight. Fuck.

He spins around, frantic -- when Mia appears from an adjacent doorway, alone and carrying her box of props to her car.

SEBASTIAN

Mia!

She turns. Sees him. He runs to her. WRAPS his arms around --

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry --

-- and KISSES her. The kind of kiss that might once have swept her off her feet. He starts to move with her...

...starts to DANCE -- but --

MIA

Stop --

She pulls away. Steps back. Sebastian looks at her. Unmoored.

SEBASTIAN

I'm -- I'm sorry I missed it -- and I'm sorry I was a dick and I -- I promise I'll make it up to you --

MIA

It's over.

She doesn't say the words with any anger. Just acceptance.

SEBASTIAN

(a beat; then --)
...What do you mean?

MIA

I'm done embarrassing myself.

SEBASTIAN

You didn't embarrass yourself...

MIA

No one showed up. I can't even pay back
the theater.

She says this as though just realizing it. Sebastian looks
at her. A moment passes. He doesn't know what to say now.

MIA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go home for a while.

SEBASTIAN

...This is home.

MIA

Not anymore.

Sebastian is silent now. A tear in his eye. He clenches his
jaw. Mia looks at him one more time, steps into her car, and
drives off.

Sebastian lingers. Doesn't move. Silence. Then, music. Soft,
melancholy, just piano, as...

111 OMIT

A111 OMIT

...WE DISSOLVE TO:

112 OMIT

113 EXT. MIA'S CAR - DAY

Mia drives, boxes stacked in the back.

A113 She gets on the 405... Heading out of the city...

114 EXT. / INT. MIA'S HOUSE - NEVADA - DUSK

Mia steps inside a modest house. Her MOM is by the door. Hugs
her. Her DAD stands by the hallway.

115 INT. MIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DUSK

Mia enters her old bedroom. Slides in a suitcase. Moves a couple
of boxes from the hall. Looks around. Old photos. Old soccer
trophies. She sits down on the bed. Takes a breath. And,
finally, we're...

116 EXT. ORANGE GROVE - DAY

Laura and Harry's ENGAGEMENT PARTY. We're outside, in a sun-
dappled grove. A small gathering.